

# INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.

A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED WEEKLY FOR THE FARMER, MECHANIC, MERCHANT, POLITICIAN, AND THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

PARK & CUNDIFF,

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

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No subscription discontinued until all arrearages be paid unless at the option of the proprietors.

A Melancholy Picture.

How our heart shudders to look upon a gray-haired man, and hear it said, "he is an atheist!" There is something in the very word, says the *Sandusky Register*, that is revolting to humanity—appealing to the inner sense which undeniably and most distinctly whispers to every soul, "there is God."

But the atheist, in his heart, says that—oblivious—dankness—eternal sleep—it is too fearful for any belief aside from boldness.

There can be no eternal sleep. Just as truly as God has called into being a Universe just so truly has he implanted within each breast a Universe of its own which cannot be destroyed; and every rational mind is cognizant of the presence of the Immortal in his own person although his may be mortal, which, to speak truth, is but a mortal's fear.

There is a God! and just as surely as man exists or has a being, so surely as he is held accountable by that God for the use he makes of that being. Ye dare not deny it, atheists, in your silent rooms, when you are alone with that God. Your lips may utter blasphemy from the desperation of the heart, but an inner sense plainly gives the lie to your utterances, in the moment of conviction. "God has led to you into temptation." But as truly as day succeeds night, so truly shall the resurrection come, and light be thrown into your dark souls—darkened so deeply by your own moral depravity; and just so surely will the consciousness of that depravity, render you miserable, even in the sight of God's own presence.

Forgive us, friends, for this hulky sermon, but having read the following, the words come unbidden to us.

Death and all its wealth, not suffice, int' to buy him with proper decency. Died doubtless to the last—an old gray headed atheist! Years ago his home was a palace. His daughters were beautiful; his sons stately and noble. He gloried in the poor, and one was tempted to say, "He's better with the wicked than the good." But by the way, who's to say? "Your old atheist!" One daughter has broken-hearted in an early grave. One in a foreign land wanders under the weight of his curse. The youngest son rots in jail; the other died drunkards. All were atheists. Prosperity kept their company long. Their ships sailed in safety. Sickness tainted not their beauty; care and disappointment left their hearts alone. But to-day where are they, with their wealth and prosperity? The noble God grinds late—but it grinds to a standstill.

AUNT LIZZIE'S COURTESY.—Why, you see when my man comes to town, I don't let him in the house unless he's after Jolie, come to our house one night at dark, and tapped at the door, and I said "come in." He opened the door and there was Jolie. I said, "come in and take a cheer." No, said he, "Lizzie, I've come of an errand, and I'll do as my errants just." But you'd better come in and take a cheer, Mr. W. "No, I can't till I've done my errand; the fact is, Lizzie, I've come on these errant business. My wife's been dead a week, and every thing's gone to rack and ruin right along. Lizzie, if you're a mind to take me, and take care of my house, and I'll come in and take a cheer, if not I'll get some one else to."

"Why, I was afeared," I said, "if you come on this courting business, come in, I must think on it a little."

"No, I can't till I know. That's my argument. Can't set down till my errant's done."

"I should like to think on it a day or two."

"Now you needn't Lizzie."

"Well, Jolie, if I must I may—so here's to you, the errant."

Mr. W. come in, then he went after the Squise, (justice of the peace,) and he married us right off, and I went home, "Jolie, with Jolie, that very night."

"Tell ye what it is, these long courting don't amount to nothing. Just as well to do it up in a hurry."

STRAWBERRIES IN JANUARY.—We were greeted yesterday with a beautiful though quite unseasonable prospect. The thermometer measured, early in the morning, some twenty-six degrees, and shortly after we beheld large ripe, full strawberries, as luscious looking as we see them may. They were sold out at the *Mobile Advertiser*, Columbus, Ga., editor of the soil of the South, and were growing in the open air on the morning of the 3d inst. The specimens we saw contain the fruit in every stage of progression, from the bloom to the full matured luscious berry. His process of growing them is a simple one, and original with himself. It consists mainly in the selection of light, thin, wet soil for the beds, and top-dressing twice a year with leaves or pine straw from the forest. Abundant water is the main requisite.—*Mobile Advertiser*, Jan. 10.

How melancholy the moon must feel when it has enjoyed the fullness of prosperity, and got reduced to its last quarter.

[From the *Ohio Farmer*.]  
How Joe Got His Farm.  
A TRUE STORY.

BY NELLIE.

"He reigns in the hearts of the millions who mingle the sweet with the useful."

PARKVILLE, PLATTE CO., MO., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1854.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 1. NO. 30.

wealthy and renowned families, grafted into their stock by honorable alliances, as he chose to term them.

All this, and much more was communicated to Phoebe on that balmy spring evening, as she sat upon the door stone, beside the object of her first pure love. Then followed a long whispering conference in the murmuring tones of the lover, the words of the master, the words of the maid-servant. Could it be they were unearthing a secret? Phoebe seemed to disagree about something. But they had a traity made, a perfect understanding was established, and at what hour they parted, it is needless to mention. Phoebe sought her pillow, not to sleep and dream, but to meditate upon the step that was about to take, that this is anicipating.

A few days after the elusive conversation, Joe Soden drew up his spindled team at the gate of widow Carl, and in a few moments after, the light carriage was whirled away, bearing the lovers onward. Eloped? not they, how could they? Phoebe's mother had not the slightest objection to the union of her daughter with a young man of such promise as young Soden, and Joseph would get a good team and farming tools, with which he tilled the soil, and it was a matter of small concern to him that his father still held the farm he had long been accustomed to call it.

There was a small, but conveniently arranged house upon the farm, with a white fence enclosing the front yard, which had now given way in flavor of old and white, but rejoiced in an unusual aspect of great value both. A cluster of lilacs, and some common flowers, were growing out of the garden bed, and a small tree of the same, which was a smart chance, and Joe himself thought the same; and, as he was industrious and frugal, he soon contrived to get a good team and farming tools, with which he tilled the soil, and it was a matter of small concern to him that his father still held the farm he had long been accustomed to call it.

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## LUMINARY.

PARKVILLE, TUESDAY, FEB. 14, '54.

## AGRICULTURAL.

From the *Ohio Farmer*.

Proper Time for Cutting Timber.

Mr. EDWARD I perceive that your farmer correspondents do not agree as to the proper season for cutting timber—some contending that it should be cut in winter; others that the summer is the proper time.

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## UNITED STATES' AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Second Annual Meeting of the U. S. Agricultural Society, will be held at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, February 22d, 1854.

Among the objects of the Association are the following:—

The acquisition and dissemination of the best experience in the Science of Agriculture.

The union of all men who desire to advance to its legitimate rank, and most important of all human pursuits;—and

The increase and extension throughout our country of a more cordial spirit of intercourse between the friends of Agriculture, by whose countenance and co-operation this Society shall be elevated to a position of honor and usefulness worthy of its national character.

Business of importance will come before this meeting. A new election of officers is to be made, and in which every State and Territory is to be represented.

Applications will be held before the Society for the holding of National Exhibitions in different parts of the Union.

Delegations are especially solicited from all the Agricultural Societies in the country, and the attendance of all Agriculturalists, who may find it convenient to honor the occasion with their presence.

WILLARD P. WILDER, President.  
WILLIAM S. KING, Vice President.  
WASHINGTON, January, 1854.

## DOMESTIC FOWLS—Domestic fowls—

Wild, mischievous pests of the farm, as they are generally reared. Fowls can be taught to be tame and manageable as a well brood, so that they may be taken to the garden in the morning and fed on worms, and some other insects, and when the fowls are fully grown, they will be ready to be sold.

The proper time to cut timber, is the larger ones, are chiefly sap-wood. If the tree be cut in early summer, these roots soon decay, and the stump is easily removed, and the soil is then plowed up, and the tree is easily uprooted. When a tree is cut down in winter, decay commences, and the roots are easily removed, and the tree is then plowed up, and the tree is easily uprooted.

The proper time to cut timber, is a matter of importance. If perfectly understood, much labor and money might be saved, both to farmers and mechanics. The facts I have mentioned seem to me worthy of consideration in determining the question. We should have regard to the kind of timber, as well to the time of year, and the distance from the market.

"The business is growing into considerable importance. New Orleans is the market to which it is directed. During the present season, about forty thousand head of beavers crossed the Neches River at Beaumont, bound for New Orleans, and large herds have been shipped from Sabine and Frio rivers, and the market is now very large. The Galveston New Orleans boats upwards of a thousand sacks, and the business seems scarcely commenced. The average yield to the acre is about three hundred bushels, though many of the fields exceed that amount. Small seed produces a small crop, and I lost fifty bushels by the experiment.

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# INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1854.

## INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY. PARKVILLE:

TUESDAY, FEB. 17, 1854.

J. W. Nally is my regular agent at St. Joseph, Mo., and will receive and correspond with all letters due us.

W. S. Swinney, general, New-Yorker and Advertising Agent, No. 14, 2d Street opposite the Post Office, St. Louis Mo. is the regular Agent for our paper.

### Railroad.

The subject of Railroads is now absorbing a large share of the public attention. Now, perhaps, has the people of Missouri been alive on this subject certainly Platte Co. never been. This is not strange—indeed it would be strange if it were not. When we look abroad to other States, in no way superior to us, and in many respects inferior, and see their immense wealth, while in comparison with ours, we are very naturally led to ask the question, wherefore is this? Why is it that the entire lands of the Great State of Ohio average, in value, between twenty-five and thirty dollars per acre, and ours even have in Platte no more than three or four? What solution can be given to the question? Have they a more salubrious climate? And does the angel of death never throw his dark mantle over their beautiful hills and valleys? And does no pestilence pass them to cast its ravages on us? All are ready to answer this is not the reason. The answer is to be found in the fact that they far exceed us in internal improvements canals and Railroads and all their concomitants.

In view of these facts the people of Missouri have aroused themselves from the Rep. Winnebago sleep in which they have so long been wrapped, and the question now is, where shall we come?

A false step now may prove fatal to the best interests of the community, a wrong committed now can never be repaired, and for this reason we should not go blindly into any measure. A project for a road through Platte County has long been in agitation and has well been considered. This project has met with the approval of the best and most intelligent in the country. We awoke to the Platte County Board of Supervisors with the Pacific Road at Kansas and running North as far as it may be deemed expedient to carry it. This road can be easily built and meet the approbation of almost the entire country. There is already a company organized under a charter and nothing remains to be done by the people of Platte, but to go forward with the work and complete it by the time the Pacific road reaches Kansas.

Now, if we were only unified in this matter there could be nothing as fatal, but strange to say, some there be, who are willing to stop at any, and take up a Union scheme, one which we have named the secession of a majority of the citizens of Platte County—a scheme which, if persisted in will just the effect to leave us where we now are, without any road until we are entirely in the wake of the surrounding country.

The Liberty Tribune very wisely tells us the road will be built, and advises us to connect at Harry. We are clear under obligations to do so. For the information of the Editor, we can put our money to a better use than tapping a road which will not be built. Which road intersects with a road which will never be built, or to speak what we believe to be true—the North Missouri road with which you propose to unite is very doubtful measure—there being no certainty it will be built. And we feel sure, the Weston and St. Louis Road as at present marked out will not—cannot be built. We do not wish to be understood as being opposed to the North Missouri Road—on the contrary we hope it may be built, but the present Rain's-horn Route, designated by the Weston and St. Louis Road, we have nothing to do with any further than our interest in Platte county demand. We do not approve it ever will be politically before the people, we only fear it may draw attention, for a time, from the true route.

The unscrupulous Editor of the Platte Argus, in trying to make it appear that our influence is very much circumscribed, ascertains what he knows to be a falsehood, that our circulation exceeds not 150. Now when a man is so utterly void of truth as this, one gains nothing by going into a controversy with him. All we have to say is, that we have good reason to believe our list exceeds that of the Argus at this day. One thing we do know, our circulation is more extended than that of any paper in the Platte Purchase at the same age. In this matter we have had opportunities of knowing. Daily names are added to our list and we hope the efforts of our friends will not yet cease.

Bob still stoutly contends that a "Trunk" is a "wardrobe" & a part of his van "wardrobe" and quotes Webster's Dictionary, and Whately's Logic in support of his position. It is very important that this question should be decided at once, as navigation is opening, and people preparing to travel, there may be confusion among steam boat porters; if a passenger should sing out "Please bring my wardrobe ashore"! We will therefore give Webster's definition of wardrobe—"A room or apartment where wearing apparel is kept," a small portable closet for hanging up clothes" "We will now give the same author's definition of Trunk. The author gives quite a number of definitions showing the various applications of the word—it may mean the trunk of an elephant, but the proper definition as given is; "a box or chest covered with skin for containing clothes."

Query—is a Trunk a room or apartment? 2nd, if a Trunk is the "wardrobe" of a wardrobe what is the first? 3rd, Yaw, Bob, haul in your bigger coat.

### Paper and Magazine Storers.

There are some people who think it is no harm to enter a printing office and treat the choice exchanges. If such persons had any regard for the future happiness of Editors, and knew how much in their power to corrupt when they find their exchanges come to (say nothing about this world) this mean proselites would certainly be stopped. Take our clothes, type, books, anything, but leave our exchanges if you please.

See advertisement Mr. S. W. White, he is fully competent to do what he says he can. Having seen much of his work we speak from actual knowledge.

Read the advertisement of Messrs Cunningham & Bird. They are gentlemen well known in this community, and it will only be necessary for them to make known their business to receive patronage.

### To Losers.

We would say to boys who are in the habit of losing about our own of nights, or at any other time, we would take it as a favor if they would find some other place in resort. One thing is certain they must keep out of our office.

### For the Luminary.

#### Woman's Tears.

Calum must indeed be the heart that is not touched at the tale of women's wrong, of women's suffering, whence must be the one who can gaze upon women (now, these bright days drop wings from the purest fountains of the soul, embedding all that is loveliness in woman. Let her be ever so fair, in the eyes of the world; let her be ever so frank, in the pool of moral obligation, yet, to still portray some remnant of purity, of holiness, hidden within the deep recesses of her heart; that heart that outwardly a wife and mother retains a part of its pristine beauty from which man springs, leaves of the soul beautiful and bright.

Separated by the congevolutions of the world from the early companions of her youth; in the hue we are willing to take it. From the moment in the paper, we were led to believe in the cause, we called it, My Companions. Taking up the cause, we called it, My Companions. But we do not so understand it. It is said that Atchison favored the Bill and other members of the Legislature were simply in organization of the Territory, from the same principles of the one that passed the Lower House of Congress last Session. Such a Bill meets our approval, because it contains a few principles established by the compromise measures of 1850, to wit:

First: That all questions pertaining to slavery in the Territories, to be left to the States to be formed therefrom, are to be left to the decision of the people residing therein.

Second: That all cases involving title to slaves, and questions of personal freedom, are referred to the adjudication of local tribunals, with the right to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Third: That the provisions of the Constitution and laws of the United States in respect to fugitives from service are to be carried into full effect in all the organized territories the same as in the States.

### To the St. Joseph Gazette.

Our position on this subject we presume is well known. But we now propose to enter a few remarks in reference to the Bill introduced by Douglass, as an substitute to the one offered by Dodge, of Iowa.

We do not know the full details of the offer by Dodge, but we do know that he offered a bill which was simply an organization of the Territory, from the same principles of the one that passed the Lower House of Congress last Session. Such a Bill meets our approval, because it contains a few principles established by the compromise measures of 1850, to wit:

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### For the Industrial Luminary.

#### A. Valentine.

##### To Mrs.

Those eyes as blue as the azure hue Of the sky on a starry night,

Thy lips as red, as the rose beday,

Where the dewdrops sparkle bright;

Thy flowing hair, thy waves so fair,

Around the beautiful form—

Inspire my soul, with a feeling untold,

A love so true, and so warm.

Oh, say lady say, ere I wander away,

Can thy love be mine

Can you e'er return, the love with which I

burn,

And remember me as fondly thine."

I have wandered through life and mixed

With its strife,

Till my heart from its trouble respite;

Oh, may I seek to journey with me

To rest from all its toils.

The love I express, I leave to you to guess

Who it is that bears it for thee;

It is an easy task, and I only ask,

That you'll be easy and give to me—

• • •

The meeting in the Methodist Church will continue for several days. The Rev. Mr. Berlin will be aided by Ministers from abroad.

WASHINGTON, January 30.

SENATE.—The chamber was crowded to-day to hear Mr. Douglass on the Nebraska bill. He commenced by reading the two objects that had been suggested by the two friends in preparing the Nebraska bill, 1st—  
1st to the Indians, to protect their rights.

He then spoke of the subject of the bill, and the various acts of 1850 as their guide—  
2d—As to slavery. It was the object and desire of the committee to be equally explicit—  
They had taken the principles of the compromise acts of 1850 as their guide, and had made each and every provision of this bill conform to them.

Our National conventions have reprobated the agitation of the question. And now all are on a pledge to be guided,

the peace of the country in the distribution, by a few agitators who went to organize

Nebraska, without a repeal of that Compromise.

Why are they not willing to organize that Territory as others have, to the best of our knowledge, for the benefit of the people?

What make the scenes of Nebraska, to the best of our knowledge, for the benefit of the people?

What make the scenes of Douglass' bill?



